



A story on an-anormal-place



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Chapter 1 by Shellu Prasad

The glow of the moon shone gracefully through Hadrien's window as he sat, gazing sleepily up into the sky. He sighed calmly at the quiet of the night. He had always enjoyed the night and found it to be a very peaceful and beautiful time.

He could remember countless time he had spent sprawled out on a blanket in the grass of the backyard, just gazing up at the endless and dazzling night sky with Hedda.

Nighttime had always been a special time for them, where they would stay up for hours, talking about their dreams, recollecting events of the day, or just being together, doing nothing at all.

Hadrien smiled as he thought back on those days. It was a very happy, simple time for him and his sister, when everything was exciting and new and there was never a care in the world. As he continued to reminisce, he heard a small, barely noticeable tap at his door. "Um.. Hadrien? May I come in?"

He chuckled and made his way to the door. "I had a feeling I'd be seeing you tonight.." he'd say, opening the door to find Hedda standing sheepishly in front of him.

Hedda pattered into his room, taking a seat at the bench under the window sill, grabbing one of the pillows resting by her side and giving it a light squeeze. Hadrien turned to face her. "Did you have that dream again?"

Hedda nodded. I've been having it every night for almost two weeks now. she replied. And it's always the same right? Hadrien asked as he sat down next to her, Where something is pulling you down into the earth?

"I.. I'm not really sure," she replied, hugging the pillow, "I just suddenly pushed my hands down and I began to rise back up, as if there was another force repelling the pull."

Hadrien put his hand to his chin to thought. "Um.. that's strange" he said. "What do you think it means?"

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Hedda shrugged. I don't really know, but since I keep having this dream.. it must mean something. I guess so.. but, it could be completely normal too. You never know!" she'd say, scooting around to look out the window.

Hadrien turned to look up once again at the moon. How many more nights would they be able to look up at its shining face? They seemed to be getting fewer and fewer. He sighed. "I.. cannot believe I am about to sat this, but.. have you thought about talking to Roland about it?"

"Well... I guess it couldn't hurt anything, right? I mean, he may be the biggest jerk in the world, but he does care for you." he replied.

Hedda smiled her usual cheerful smile. "You're right! And surely he'll have something to make of it. After all, we're pretty close"

"Yeah, but not nearly as close as we are!" he snickered. "Of course, silly!" she giggled in return, "We are twins!"

A few more chuckles were shared between them before Hadrien got up and looked back at Hedda with a smile. "You know, if you want, you can stay in here tonight and I'll keep you company. We can even bring out the old tent and the sleeping bags and pretend we're camping like we used to when we were little!"

Hedda hopped up gleefully, doing a little spin. "Yeah!! We haven't done that in so long! It should be fun"

And so, they cleared a space in the floor and set up the "camp site". They talked for a few more hours, laughing and joking, just like in the years past.

Finally, continuous yawns were exchanged by the two and they both snuggled closely into their sleeping bags, drifting off to sleep.

Hedda spent that afternoon with Roland. They always planned a special day to spend together, just the two of them, at least every other week or so.

They had done so long before they had started dating and would most likely continue to do so long after they no longer were. She knew her special days with Roland greatly annoyed her brother, but he simply didn't understand.

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If he would only give Roland a chance, he would find him to be a great friend. Never the less, much to her dismay, he would not. Just of her brother stop her from being with her dear friend.

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And it was days like this that filled Hedda with such joy and gratitude for such a friend. Yes.. such a day as this would be perfect for her to share with Roland what was on her mind. She started out stumbling along but soon picked up speed, losing sight of Roland. She had no idea why she took off as she did, but something told her she needed to get home as soon as possible.

Her hands continued to throb and her fear was rising to panic. What was happening to her? Why was she in so much pain? What had caused it? Why was it only in her hands? Her dream. That must have been it. Whatever it was trying to tell her, it must have been happening now.

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